

The Polish of a Gentleman Should

be shown in his cuffs and collars as well as in his behavior. Ours is the method that furnishes the polish to the linen—you do the rest.

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TERRITORIAL MESSENGER

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UNION STREET,
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Home Industry

SOAP

Honolulu Soap Works

FRED L. WALDRON,
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KNIT GOODS

Handsome new assortment. Knit shawls 50c. to \$2.50; scarfs \$1.00 to \$2.50; headwear 35c. to \$1.50.

LACE CURTAINS

Special sale this week. Handsome white lace curtains offered at big bargains. Now is the time to buy.

Yee Chan & Co.

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Late Fiction

By JACK LONDON:
"Before Adam,"
"Love of Life,"
"A Daughter of the Snow."

By EMERSON HOUGH:
"The Way of a Man."

By RUEL PERLEY SMYTH:
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Nothing more entertaining in the world of books.

WALL, NICHOLS CO.,
LIMITED

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Typewriters, Sewing Machines and CASH REGISTERS
Cleaned, Repaired and Adjusted
S. H. WEBB,
UNION STREET

Elegant Tea

A few cases left of that
CHOICE CEYLON TEA.
ORANGE PEKOE.
In 5 lb. packages, \$1.50.

McChesney Coffee Co.

18 MERCHANT STREET.

NOTICE

ANY WOMAN OR GIRL NEEDING help or advice, is invited to communicate, either in person or by letter, with Ensign L. Anderson, matron of the Salvation Army Women's Industrial Home, No. 1689 King street.

SUPPLY TOO BIG FOR THE MARKET

The Cattle Raising Conditions on the Island of Molokai.

The Molokai ranch is in first-class condition at present, according to A. M. Brown, who recently returned from a trip to that island, in which he made a general inspection of the property. The sheep business is doing very well but the cattle business is hardly so profitable, as there is a poor market for beef in this city at present. In speaking of the conditions, Mr. Brown said:

"There are thousands of acres of fine grazing land for cattle on the ranch, which the rains of the past summer have made unusually good. In fact, the feed for cattle is in the very best of shape. We have at least 800 fat steers ready for the market, but there is where the rub comes. The supply in the Territory is greater than the demand and that makes it hard for the cattle ranches. What we would like is for Uncle Sam to send us down a few thousand beef eaters. We have about seven thousand cattle on the Molokai ranch and they are all in fine condition. 'The last two or three years have been good for cattle, as there has been plenty of rain and the result has been that the market is overstocked, while there has been a smaller consumption than there was before. In sheep it is a different situation.

"In this line we are sending in some 500 sheep to the market every month, are getting good prices and have plenty of demand. We have about 15,000 sheep on the Molokai ranch and they are all in fine shape. All told, the affairs of the ranch are very prosperous."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES ATTRACT ATTENTION

Five beautiful Hawaiian scenes are represented in the series of enlarged and tinted photographs now on exhibition in the rooms of the Promotion Committee. The enlargements, twenty-four by thirty-six inches in size, are the work of R. Perkins, produced from photographs originally taken by A. Gantley and being some of the very best in his large collection. The coloring, which is magnificently done, is the work of Mrs. Marshall. Of these five views, the finest is that of Kona-huanui, a view of the pali of Nuuanu taken from the Koolau side, but not one of the five but is a splendid specimen of the art preservative and worthy of its subject. A coconut grove at Waikiki, a row of palms at Moanalua, the crater of Diamond Head as seen from Tantalus, an avenue of date palms and the pali scene are the subjects treated. Some of these pictures will hang in the Commercial Club rooms, the others being intended for the Promotion Committee.

Similar enlargements of Hawaiian scenery have been sent out by the Promotion Committee to various mainland points and are among the best tourist attracting matter that it is possible to send out.

HERE AT HOME

Honolulu Citizens Gladly Testify and Confidently Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Backache Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt.

Mrs. N. Joseph living at the corner of Liliha and King streets, Honolulu, states as follows: "I was troubled for seven months with a lame back, and also suffered from occasional attacks of chills. These various complaints made my condition by no means a happy one, so that I much desired some remedy which would bring relief. This I found in Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, some of which I obtained at the Hollister Drug Co.'s store. I am pleased to say that they gave me not merely temporary but permanent relief and I have not the least hesitancy therefore in recommending Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. They are a good kidney medicine."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers at 50 cents per box, (six boxes \$2.50). Mailed by the Hollister Drug Co., Ltd., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

"Don't I give you all the money you need?" her husband complained. "Yes," she replied, "but you told me before we were married that you would give me all I wanted."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Those Awful Eyes!

(Washington Star.)

A very well-known comedian who was born and reared in Washington—and far be it from us to state that he's noted everywhere as an imitator of steam whistles and crowing roosters and fighting cats and barking dogs and hissing champagne and withdrawing pop-bottle corks and such like—celebrated in New York a while back the seventeenth anniversary of his becoming a fixture on the water wagon. He celebrated it by giving a dinner to a bunch of friends, and his dinner fluid was the same as it had been for seventeen years, just the mineral water that the restaurant happened to have handy. The others at the dinner could order what wets they wanted and required, and they did.

At the dinner the comedian from Washington told, in his inimitable way, the story of the precise thing that caused him to mount the aqua vehicle.

"I was playing with a company at a Washington theater at the time it came off," he said. "My wife, a Washington girl, was traveling with me. I met up with all of the old Indians and scouts that I'd been brought up with, and they got me going. I was willing to be got going—I've got to say that. In those days such an excuse was an oasis for me, for I needed excuses, the good wife being so sore on the liquefied end of things as they concerned me that there were times when she wouldn't hold any sort of converse with me for a week at a time. So, when I fell in with the bunch in Washington that time I had some sort of an excuse, such as it was, and of course I handed it out to her, and just as equally, of course, she couldn't see it with double binoculars.

"One evening, before starting for the theater—it was the Friday evening of the week—I was there with some of that pent-up stuff, and I made it up with the wife and told her that I was going to be good; that I'd dodge right home from the theater that evening, without any whiff of anything harder than sa's'prilla on me; that the old thing was going to be cut out; that she could flag all that worry thing for good and all; that—well, just the old line of remorse stuff that we get into the habit of staking our women folk to when there's a lot of dead drink floating around in us and our consciences begin to hammer us, as they ought to.

"And so, when I started for the theater that evening I really meant to flag the gang after the show and get home as soon as a car could drag me there. But it didn't come off that way. After I'd washed the paint off and got ready to make the open air, five or six Washington ducks that I hadn't run into at all since lighting in town—and all of them pals of old—broke into my dressing room, and my going-to-get-home-to-the-wife intention didn't make the least bit with them. I couldn't fight five or six piano-movers like that, could I? No. So they whisked me off.

"Along toward 2 in the morning I was making rings with 'em on a table at the old press club, all of us—plenty pie-eyed and polluted. Then the telephone tinkle came, and it meant me. The yep who answered the phone told her—yes, it was she—that I was there and would be at the 'phone in a minute. He didn't know me. I'd talked over the 'phone before with my wife when I hadn't ought to've been at any 'phoning distance from home, and I didn't like it.

"So I just bolted from that table. They reached out their mitts to stay me, but I was stamped, and I got out, homeward bound, lit up, and the banner swinging.

"While trying to pucker my lips to whistle for a night-liner to drag me to our lodgings I caught sight of an all-night dairy lunch plant and restaurant down the street, and, says I to myself, finger craftily held at the side of the nose, 'Here's where I square myself—raw oysters!'

"I remembered how she liked to have me fetch home a 'box o' raw' when we were in Washington or Baltimore, and so I tacked down there and got a double box of raw, with salt and pepper and vinegar and all the rest of the fixin's inside. Then I got the night-liner and made the lodgings along toward 3 in the morning.

"She was sitting up in bed, waiting for me, when I entered with my squaring box o' raw.

"'D'evenin', madame,' says I to her. 'D'evenin'.

"Well, you know how they can look at you in circumstances like those. That's the way she looked at me. But she wasn't conversational.

"'Brosh you it?' boxsh oysch, madame,' I said to her, with great dignity. 'Nicech oysch. Try 'em,' and I attempted to hand her the box.

"She informed me, very succinctly, that she didn't care for raw oysters for breakfast—meaning the time I was getting home—and she rose and walked into the other room, where she got into the other bed for the remainder of the dark hours.

"Oh, ver' well—if you don't like oysch,' said I, real nettled, so I was, over the way my square-up gift had been received.

"And, with that, I just gave the box of raw a toss, heeding not what was going to happen to the descending bivalves, wotting not, caring nothing. I didn't even see 'em come down. I was dimly conscious that when I chucked the box in the air the oysters flew out of the box, but I wasn't worried, for I required soothing slumber and the comfort and solace of the hay, into which I quickly climbed, with, I remember, plenty of my clothes still on me.

"I woke up in the chill gray of the forenoon, with that sad, sad sensation flowing through me like a Nauehim spout bath at the back of my neck. Life was a misery and a warfare. Galloping had a scissoring hold on the globe, and there was no use. I figured that I might just as well never get up any more. The only thing to do was to pull the bedclothes over my head and cash in before nightfall. I didn't remember anything about the incident of the oysters. But—

"Well, before pulling the bedclothes over my head so as to die right then and there, I cast a last sad glance

around the room. And, making that eye-cast, I caught sight of something that caused me first to jump up in bed like a back-fence cat hit by a wash-pitcher and then to shrivel into a state of awful terror.

"What were those two horrible slaty-grayish eyes attached to the back of the silver hair-brush on my dresser? Hey? What were they? Two horrible, dull, dead eyes, looking square at me from the back of my hair-brush!

"You've heard of that marrow-freezing thing—I suppose I didn't experience it then!

"Well, I'm there at last! I chattered feverishly to myself. 'I've finally connected with 'em. The wife was right all the time. It was only a question of my going the distance. Now I've gone it. I've got 'em! Yep, got 'em, got 'em, got 'em!' and I chattered that to myself over and over again, like an excited chimpanzee in the top of a date palm.

"When I could get the nerve I called out to my wife, four or five times before she came. Then she walked in to my room, looking cool and sweet and refreshed, after her bath and breakfast—and me a horrible, cringing, shriveled lump lying there with the delirium tremens—how could I have anything else with those awful dead eyes looking at me from my hair-brush!

"A medical man, and at once, for me, was what I told my wife. She asked me what for, and told me, very amiably and sweetly, that she considered that a little of the grace of God was what I required more in my business than any physician for the flesh.

"I admitted all of that, and then I slowly turned my terrified glance in the direction of those awful big slaty-gray dead eyes, still staring at me!

"Look at this disgusting mess you've made, my dear,' my wife said to me then, picking up the hair-brush and carrying it over to my bedside, while I shrank with shuddering horror. 'These nasty oysters that you threw all over the room and that have stuck to everything in the place!'

"Oh, then, they weren't dead eyes, and I didn't have 'em!

"But they were enough, oysters as they were. I was through. I'd had my little bad quarter of an hour, in fear of unimaginable horrors. I got up and took a Turkish bath, and then I took a long and reflective drive with my wife through the fine, sweet spring air over country roads around little old Washington, and when I got back from that drive I'd got it all fixed up with myself.

"I was through, and I've stayed through ever since—cured by a couple of raw oysters sticking to the back of a hair-brush. Waiter, give me another glass of that vichy and milk, will you? Won't you fellows have another bottle of wine?"

FROM CANADA.

Mothers have the same terror of croup in all countries, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy leads in popularity for a prompt cure of this dreaded disease. Mrs. Thos. Matthew of Caledon, East Ontario, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy several times, and I try to keep it in the house always. I can highly recommend it for children troubled with croup." For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

WORK IS STARTED ON SHOOTING GALLERY

The work on the shooting gallery for the use of the National Guard has already been commenced, now that the money for it is available through the sale of the bonds to the First National Bank. Yesterday the first start was made by prisoners from Oahu jail, who began the work of clearing the ground for the building. This gallery will be of such great value to the marksmen, whom it is hoped to develop, that it will be hurried to an early completion and it is expected that its use will have the result of placing Hawaii higher in the list of the teams that will compete at the National shoot next year.

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1899
Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach?

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or influenza conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.

Send postal for booklet.

150 Fulton St., New York, U. S. A.



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SPECIAL RATES
New hotel, faces Jefferson Square. Two blocks from Van Ness Ave., the present shopping district. Car lines transferring all over city, pass door. Every modern convenience. 250 rooms single or en suite. 150 private baths. American and European plans. Prices moderate. Omnibus meets all trains.

STEWART-BARKER CO.

The Message From Your Liver

Ever feel that drowsiness after a noonday meal which makes you feel as if you could enjoy an hour's sleep more than anything else in the world? Who has not felt that tired, lazy feeling, that lack of desire for mental or physical exertion come on him without apparent cause? Even big, strong men are afflicted so, and wonder why they should have these attacks of debility.

That's the way your liver sends out its message of distress. It's a warning of future trouble for you unless help is given it. By "help" is meant strength, new vitality, new energy for its work, not drugs to purge the bowels and give temporary stimulation to the weak liver. It wants and must have new power, just like any engine which is running slow for want of steam.

Pour a constant stream of electricity into the liver every night while you sleep. The liver is like a sponge; it drinks up this electric fluid and as quickly converts it into the blood, producing animation and building up the entire system.

My Electro-Vigor does this while you sleep. It saturates the nerves with its glowing power, and these conduct the force to every organ and tissue of your body, restoring health and giving strength to every part that is weak.

Electro-Vigor is a relief from the

old system of drugging. It does by natural means what you expect drugs to do by unnatural means. It removes the cause of disease, and after the cause has been removed Nature will do the rest.

Electro-Vigor is not an electric belt. It is a dry cell body battery, and makes its own power.

Electro-Vigor has made a new man of me. No more weak back, no kidney trouble, and remarkable relief from what was a very troublesome weakness.

L. B. HOHENSTOLL,
Madison, Cal.

FREE TO YOU

Get my 100-page book describing Electro-Vigor and with illustrations of fully developed men and women, showing how it is applied. This book tells in plain language many things you want to know, and gives a lot of good, wholesome advice for men.

I'll send this book, prepaid, free, if you will mail me this coupon.

Don't wait a minute; cut out the coupon now.

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Please send me, prepaid, your free 100-page illustrated book.

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We are authorized by the HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE CO., LTD. to offer for its account

3,650 Shares Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd.
Stock at \$21.00 per Share.

This is the balance of the Treasury Stock now held by the Company.

The proceeds from the sale of this stock are to pay for Permanent Improvements planned for the coming year.

The Company plans to pay Dividends at the rate of 1% per month, beginning November 30, 1907.

The Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd., which was organized in 1901 by Mr. James D. Dole, is the Company which has operated with such splendid success at Wahiawa. The pack for 1903 was 1,800 cases; in 1907, 95,000 cases; and for 1908 the output will be not less than 125,000 cases.

We believe that we can recommend this stock as a safe and conservative investment.

Upon application we shall be pleased to furnish further information and financial statements.

Stock and Bond Brokers **Halstead & Co. Ltd** 921 Fort Street

OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, October 31.

Saturday, November 2.

THE ELKS' BIG SHOW.

Finnegan the Millionaire

Popular Prices: \$1.00, 75c. and 50c.

Tickets on sale at Wall, Nichols Co., Monday, October 28, 9:15 a. m.

Moonlight Nights

are beautiful in this part of the country but at Haleiwa all nights are beautiful on the principle that you cannot paint the lily. We make the place inviting. Come and see how.

ST. CLAIR BIDGOOD,

Manager.

RIGHT ABOUT THE COWS.

Our little girl, when nearly three years old, ran away and was knocked over by a cow. One of my friends in talking with her about it, said: "Majorie must stay in after this; she musn't run away," and the little tot answered: "Oh, no; Margie musn't stay in, but the cows must."

When our little girl was between the age of three and four she saw a cow milked for the first time. In telling me of it, she said: "Mamma, Anderson's get their milk from the pickles what's under the cow."

"What do you think an ideal quick lunch?" "I can suggest nothing more like it than a hasty pudding on a fast day."—Baltimore American.

Many a fellow looks like 30 cents who isn't worth even that.—Philadelphia Record.